



No. 1

FIFTY CENTS · ADULTS ONLY



REAL

PULP

COMICS



GREETIN'S GATE

C'MON IN ! DE WATER'S FINE !!

SURE ! IT'S A WALK DOWN
MEMORY LANE WID DE OL'
PULP/MAN !! YOUSS
REMEMBA ALL DE CRIME
MOVIES, GUNNY FUNKIES,
COMIC BOOKS, RADIO
SLOOTS, AN' ALL DE BEST
O' DAT OL' NOSTALJA -
CRAP O' DE 1930s AN' 40s?

DON'T YOUSS WISH DEM DAYS WUZ
HERE AGAIN ? WELL, FACE IT MAC,
DEM DAYS IS GONE FOREVA !!
BUT MAYBE DEY'LL RETAIN SOME SWEET
DAY IN DE MEANTIME, **REAL PULP COMICS**
IS DE BEST YOUSS'LL OUG UP AT DE
MOMENT, I SUSPOSE.

REAL PULP COMICS, #1 (JAN 1991) BY JOEL BECK, POWER BRAND, LESLIE CRAMER,
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CALIF 94710. NO KEEKS - HEDDOS MONNY.

WHEN VICKEDNESS STRIKES—
NEARBY IS ALWAYS

the VIPER



IF HE WAS ALIVE AND EATING MY ROAST JUST A FEW HOURS AGO, AND NOW... CRASH! I COME HOME FROM MY CHARGER GAME AND HE'S GONE! OH SALLY, SALLY, SALLY...

WAAAAH!

YES - A TRAGEDY!

...BUT LIFE MUST GO ON, MRS. PICE.

OWE!
HOW COULD YOU DO THIS TO ME, SALLY!
I NEED YOU!

WAAAAH!

THE PREGAMEBOWS DOLL IS THIS WEEKEND - PERHAPS I COULD...
...DON'T YOU...

OY!

WAAAAH!

...WELL THEN... WAAAAH! PEOPLE JUST DON'T GIVE ME RESPECT FOR POLICE ANYMORE!! I SHALL LEAVE YOU AND YOUR POSSESSION TO YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD...

OYE!
WAAAAH!



I MEAN, HE SHOULDN'T OF EVEN BEEN LOOKIN' IN MY WALLET— RIGHT? BUT INSTEAD OF APOLOGIZIN'—

OY! SUCH LANGUAGE TO YOUR POPPA!

YOU GET IT FROM THE 'EM AND THOSE JOKE BOOKS !!!

...HUH?!

LOOK CREEP!

THAT TEARS IT! — YOU'VE BEEN CHANGING MY STYLE LONG ENOUGH !!?

NO! YOU CAN'T!

EDDIE! I'M YOUR...

...POPPA!

CLICKK!!

—BUT ALL THAT DOESN'T MATTER, NOW! —

—BECAUSE NOW WE CAN BE TOGETHER, AT LAST !!!

RRIP!

AIEEEEE!

THE TERRIFIED SADIAM FRIES THE NIGHT AND REVERIES INTO THE NEARBY APARTMENT OF LAWRENCE SHAMONDIEN - ALIENATED WOLFARD ROCKFENT...



HINT! A TERRIFIED SCREAM
PIERCING THE NIGHT A...



... A MUSICAL SOUND TO ...



THE **VIPER!**



AND BECAUSE ONE CAN SEE *PSYCHOLOGICAL DEVIANTS*, THE VIPER IS ON THE SCENE.



AND HE IS QUICK TO ACT! ...





YOU'RE NEARLY THREE AND THAT "CERTAIN LIGHTNING" STILL HASN'T STRUCK; THAT'S WHEN YOU START TO FEEL.

WORLD WEARY









THAT NIGHT, AT A BODESIDE MOTEL, TWO MILES INTO MEDCO, WALDO HAD A VERY DREAMY DREAM! SUDDENLY HE WAS IN A GREAT HALL WHICH STANK UNBELIEVABLY!

PEE YOU?

ON IT'S DIRTY FLOOR, THERE WERE A DOZEN DETACHED AND PITCH-FULLY WAILING HEADS!



HEY OLD TUNER, HOW ARE YA?

WALDO

OVER A P.A. SYSTEM ABOVE, CAME THE AMPLIFIED SOUND OF CHALK ENDLESSLY SCRIBB-ING ACROSS SOME SHINIER AND UNSHIN BLACK BOARD!



THAT NOISE! DOES IT NEVER STOP?

NEVER



THEN SHOUTING TO BE HEARD, THE OLD CAT SAID:

CHANGE YOUR FILTHY WAYS LAD! WHY LOOK AT YA, NEARLY THREE AND YOU'RE ALLREADY KNEE DEEP IN...



SHIT!

WALDO HAD TO GET UP TO GO TO THE TOILET, BUT HE WAS TOO SHY TO ASK FOR HELP.



AND HOW TRUE IT WAS! WALDO LOOKED BACK ON ALMOST A QUARTER OF HIS LIFE! DWINDED AWAY IN PURSUIT OF SELFISH, HEDONISTIC GOALS, AND WAKE UP IN A COLD SWEAT!

GASP!



ALL HE BOOMED AS HE LET OUT TO LAY CHANGE! THE CORNER STONE IN A CAREER OF SPIRITUAL REFORM!



HANDS UP, PALS!

WALDO

UNFORTUNATELY, JUST THEN THE GRIM MIND OF RETIREMENT REACHED OUT AND SCORCHED HIM UP. HOLD ON TIGHT, I WANNA BE ABLE TO COUNT ALL EIGHT OF THEM FINGERS!

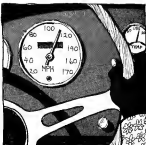
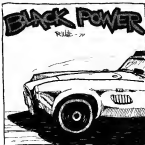


FOUND GUILTY ON THREE FELONY CHARGES AS A SEX OFFENDER, THE DEFENDANT WAS SENTENCED TO BE...

ALTERED!

WALDO PLEASE SUMME ANOTHER CHANCE!

BUT FOR WALDO THERE WOULD BE NO SECOND CHANCE! HIS DECISION TO CHANGE FOR THE BETTER WAS TOO LATE!





I GAVE MY HEART TO A

by Barry 'Bill' Griffiths

PINHEAD

DARLING!
IF YOU'LL ONLY
TELL ME WHERE
I'VE FAILED
YOU!!!

AND HE MADE A FOOL OUT OF ME!

HHH, HHH!
I COULD
WRITE A
BOOK...



FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST MET
HIM, HE WAS SOMETHING SPECIAL
TO ME. HE WASN'T LIKE THE OTHER
GUYS I DATED. DANNY HAD STYLE.



OF COURSE HE WAS HANDY-
CAPPED, BUT IN ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER, AREN'T WE ALL?
HE'D SUFFERED SO LONG...



LISTEN, RUTH, DANNY'S A GOOD GUY... A GREAT GUY..... THESE THINGS WORK THEMSELVES OUT IF YOU'RE A GOOD GUY!

OH, ROY, I...

THE CAPITAL OF VIRGINIA IS VIRGINIA CITY DO YOU HEAR ME?!

IT'S MORRISON, I TELL YOU!

RUTH HENSHAW!
IS THAT
REALLY YOU?

ADULTS ONLY

HEY KIDS!!

JUANNE, YOU NOT!! LATELY IN HERE AND TALK !!!

... AND HE'S SO GENTLE... SO CHILDLIKE... AND, JUANNE, HE MAKES ME SO !!

SOMEONE'S HERE!!

HERE'S MY FAVORITE
SHOT OF HIM!! I
THINK IT WAS AT THE
BEACH, BUT I'M NOT
SURE... WE WERE
SO STUCK AT THE
TIME... HA, HA!

HUH?



LOVE MEY "DANNY"
AS HE WAS PRE-
TENDING TO DISEM-
BARK FROM THE
LOS ANGELES BUS.

SIDNEY,
YOU LOUSE!
DANNY,
.. OH,
DANNY..!



WHY DO WE LIS-
TEN AS HE SMOOTH-
TALKED HIS WAY OUT?
.. LOVE IS STRANGE

NOW WAIT A MIN-
UTE!!... I CAN EX-
PLAIN. ACTUALLY
I'M .. OH.. WELL...
I'VE BEEN UP-- TRY-
ING TO FIGURE HOW
TO TELL YOU GIRLS
ABOUT EACH OTHER
FOR A LONG TIME...



.. YOU SEE, I THINK
YOU'RE BOTH GADNY.
.. Y'KNOW.. BUT I JUST
CAN'T MAKE UP MY
MIND!!

WHY DID I
HATE FALL
FOR A PIN-
HEAD, ANY-
WAY?



FROM THAT DAY ON
IT WAS A WHIRL-
WIND OF DANCING AND
DANCING... "DANNY"
PICKED ME UP EVERY
OTHER NIGHT...

YOU WERE
YOUR DANCE
DOWN IN YOUR
HAND! YOU
DARLING!!



AND THE NIGHTS HE HUGT IN MY ARMS,
JOANNE TASTED HIS BITTERSWEET KISSES..



MY ENDURANCE WAS AT THE BREAKING
POINT WHEN...

WHAT?... YOU
WANT US BOTH
TO COME OVER
AT MINE? DAN-
NY... HAVE YOU
MADE YOUR
DECISION?



YES,
RUTH,
I HAVE!!

I WANT YOU TO KNOW,
BOTH, WHATEVER ONE
OF US HE CHOOSES,
I'LL ALWAYS VALUE
OUR BROTHERLY
FRIENDSHIP...

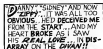


DON'T
BULLSHIT ME,
JOANNE... YOU KNOW
HOW AS MUCH
AS I DO!!



AND IF HE CHOOSES
YOU, I'LL PROBABLY
FEEL LIKE CLAWING
YOUR EYES OUT!
I LOVE THE SNAF
THAT MUCH!!!

HE IS
A DAMN GOOD
LAY, ISNT HE?





BACK AT THE CLASH, THE MAG ROOM'S FISTS WERE MOVING UP.

QAM

BAVEE



SPAK

REINICE REMPLS OVER To GIVE LEROY SOME HEAD

FLAM

WHAT ALL
PAT REQUEST
OUTLINE?

**You gotta
have some
body hair!**

HVFF

GET DOWN BERNICE!
THEY'S GUN SHOTS OUT
THERE! ~~THEY'RE~~ GUNNIN'!

TOWN

**ALPOT
BLU
NC**

Other August's noted movie releases: *Back to Back*, *Back to the Future*.

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MAILING ADDRESS: THE CHRYSLER GROUP, 1000 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE, N.W., WASHINGTON, D.C. 20004

ACE



Wet Stocking's....

BY JOEL BECK O

ONCE UPON A TIME MANY YEARS AGO IN 1958...
THERE WAS A CABEN... IT WAS VERY MUCH UNLIKE
MANY OTHER CABENS IN THAT ERA... IT HAD
STILTS. IT HAD VERY MUCH GOOD STILTS. THEY
WERE BUILT ON THE BOTTOM OF THE CABEN,
PROTRUDING DOWNWARD UNTIL THEY MET THE
GROUND. THIS KEPT THE WATER FROM CREEPING
INTO THE CABEN. THE CABEN WAS BUILT ON
A SWAMP AND THE SWAMP HAD WATER... SO THEY
BUILT THE CABEN ON STILTS... THIS KEPT WATER
FROM CREEPING INTO THE CABEN. WHICH WAS
A GOOD IDEA IT MADE EVERY ONE HAPPY.



And in this
hut there
lived an old
man and his
daughters.
The old man
was dead 20
years ago...
It was very sad.
His daughter
was flying and
his son was
his mother
by 3 years.

WHEN HIS WIFE DIED THE OLD
MAN WENT TO DRINKING... HE DRANK
AND DRANK AND DRANK... BUT HIS
WIFE'S MEMORIES LINGERED ON...
SO HE DRANK AND DRANK AND DRANK
AND DRANK... BUT TO KNOW A LITTLE...
SO HE DRANK AND DRANK... COULD HE
HELP IT IF HE HAD A GOOD MEMORY?





BUT...HIS DAUGHTER
HAD GIRL MARKS ON
HER...AND EVERY-
WHERE YOU SPIONED
YOU WOULD SEE A
GIRL II. SEE HER BROTHER
...GIRL MARKS AND ALL
BUT SHE WAS VERY
VERY IGNORANT...
HER FATHER NEVER
TOLD HER ABOUT
LIFE IN GENERAL
AND SHE HATED
HER FATHER...
HE DIDN'T FULLFILL
INTELLECTUAL
CURIOSITY...



THE YOUNG GIRL FOUND THE
CABIN VERY INTERESTING AND
WOULD SPEND HOURS STARRING
AT IT...SHE WAS FASCINATED BY
THE WAY IT WAS BUILT...AND IN
THE CABIN THERE LIVED A GOOD
LOOKING YOUNG MAN, WHO WANTED
TO FULLFILL SOMEBODY'S MISERABLE
DESIRES... PREFERABLY FEMALE.





HE WOULD OFTEN LOOK AT THE CABIN ACROSS THE WAY... HE NOTICED THE CABIN WAS VERY MUCH LIKE HIS OWN... ONLY DIFFERENT. HE WOULD OFTEN BEHIND HAVING STARRING OUT HIS WINDOW AT THE CABIN JUST ACROSS THE WAY... AND NOW AND THEN HE CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF THE FORTY-YOUNG GIRL... HE FOUND HER DELECTABLE.



HE REMEMBERED (SAID) HER ON MANY OCCASIONS... IN THE SUMMER HE SAW HER, OUTSIDE THE HUT... BOTH THE OLD MAN SOME YEARS, AND CAME IN THE FALL. HE SAW HER OLD-FATHER CHILD CARRIERS FOR HER OLD MIND... AND FROM TIMES IN THE WINTER HE SAW HER AGAIN... EIGHT YEARS, BUT OUT OF ALL THOSE TIMES HE ENJOYED HER MOST IN THE SPRING... WHEN SHE HUNG UP HER OLD FATHER'S SHODS.



THEY WOULD OFTEN STARE AT EACH OTHER FOR MANY HOURS AT A TIME, AND THOUGH THEY NEVER MET OR WALKED TO EACH OTHER... THEY KNOW WHAT EACH OTHER WAS THINKING... SHE KNOW WHAT HE WAS THINKING, AND HE KNOW WHAT SHE WAS THINKING... LIKE THAT HERE FATHER HAD NEVER LET HER VISIT THE HUT ACROSS THE WAY... AND HE NEVER HAD THE MARRIAGE TO GET HERE. SO THEY COULD DO NOTHING BUT STARE.



UNTIL THE BOY HE
BUILT THE BOAT.

"WHY DON'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?"
HE SAID TO HIMSELF AS HE ROWED.
SHE SAW HIM COMING... THE SUN WAS
SETTING... THE CLOUDS HAD GONE...
AND SHE COULD SEE HIS WIFE'S
SILhouette AGAINST THE SWAMP WATER.
AND... SHE COULD HEAR HIS
MUSCLES SPOONINGLY ROWING.



AND ROWED

AND ROWED



AND ROWED





AND FROM
THEM ON THE
OLD MAN GOT
OUT THE OWN
WET SHOCKS
TO DRIVE

Pin-Up Girls Inc.





LET ME START WITH THE TIME I WAS SATISFYING MY DESIRES BY SATISFYING BEGS--THE FORMER SARINA FELDSPA, WITH WHOM I HAD FALLEN IN LOVE AS A YOUNG LAD, AND FOR WHOM I STILL HELD A CERTAIN MEASURE OF AFFECTION--NO LONGER LOVE, THOUGH, THAT WAS AS LONG-GONE AS MY YOUTH. ANYWAY, THERE WE WERE--FEUNTED, 50 TO SPEAK, AFTER 30 YEARS--WHEN IN WALKED REG. (POET HUSBAND, POLICE CAPTAIN JACK DRUMM.



THE FLOATING HEAD



I CHANGED FLIGHT EFFORTLESSLY AND ALIGHTED ON A NEARBY FELLOW. SARINA SCREAMED TOO - AND WHO COULD BLAME HER? FOR IN THE NEXT INSTANT -



AT CENTRAL HIGH I WAS A BRILLIANT STUDENT - A PRODIGY I LIVED ONLY FOR KNOWLEDGE. MY CLASSMATES SCORPED ME. MY ONLY REAL FRIEND WAS MY SCIENCE PROFESSOR, THE NOTED SPECIALIST IN TRANSPLANTS AND BRAIN SURGERY, DR. BENJAMIN CHRISTIAN.

BUT NOW DID ALL THIS COME ABOUT? HOW DID I GET THIS WAY? FROM THE ANSWER LET'S GO BACK TWENTY YEARS - TO THE TIME I WAS 15 -



THEIR FOLLOWS WAS A JOINTMENT ARRANGEMENT, BUT I DIDN'T MISS THEIR FRIENDSHIP - THEY WERE MONKISH, INSECT - BESIDES THE PROFESSOR, I CARED FOR NO ONE - EXCEPT SARINA FELDORF. SHE WAS THE ONLY 15, BUT A PRODIGY HERSELF, IN HER OWN WAY - AND BY THE CLEVEREST TWIST OF FATE, SHE WAS THE GIRLFRIEND OF JACK DUBOIS, THE FOOTBALL CAPTAIN - MY WORST ENEMY.



FOR SOME REASON, I HAD ONE DEFENDER: JOHNNY CARTER, THE SPIN GUINTERBACK. NOT THAT HE WERE FRIENDS, REALLY, HE, LIKE THE OTHERS, THOUGHT I WAS "WEIRD", AND SHIED FROM ME. BUT HIS BARE SENSE OF "YOUR PLAY" WAS BENEFICIAL TO ME AT TIMES. I DIDN'T FIND OUT 'TIL LATER, BUT CARTER, TOO, WAS SECRETLY IN LOVE WITH SABINA.



THINGS WENT ON THIS WAY FOR AWHILE, UNTIL THE NIGHT THE LAB COUGHT FIRE. THE PROFESSOR WAS TRAPPED UNDER A FALLEN BEAM - I SAVED HIM, BUT FOUND MYSELF BLOCKED BY THE FIRE. I SUDDENLY GOT LATE! THEN -



BEFORE ANYONE HAD ARRIVED, THE PROFESSOR HAD CONCEALED MY REMAINS AND, IN A REVOLUTIONARY EXPERIMENTAL OPERATION HE MANAGED TO KEEP MY HEAD ALIVE - THOUGH THE REST OF MY BODY WAS TOTALLY DESTROYED. IN THE COMING WEEKS, I DISCOVERED THAT IN MY DISMEMBERED STATE I HAD POWERS I HAD NEVER DREAMED OF.



MY GRATITUDE TO THE PROFESSOR WAS BOUNDLESS - UNTIL THE DAY I DISCOVERED YET ANOTHER ABILITY - TELEKINESIS!



YES, JOHNNY CARTER HAD ALSO BEEN A POLICE OFFICER - A DETECTIVE LIEUTENANT! HE DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE! BUT HE WAS OUT TO AVENGE SABRINA, NO MATTER WHAT (THOUGH, ACTUALLY, I'VE ALWAYS SUSPECTED HE WAS PATHER PLEASER ABOUT DRUM).



BUT WHILE I WAS ARRANGING MY STABLE, CARTER WAS INVESTIGATING: HE DENIED SCIENTIFIC JOURNALS AND FOUND THAT CHRISTIAN'S PUBLISHED PAPERS SUBSTANTIATED HIS SUSPICIONS - IN ONE LITTLE-KNOWN TREATISE, CHRISTIAN HAD PRACTICALLY SPILLED OUT THE CREATION HE LATER PERFORMED ON ME!



GOING FURTHER SHOP, CARTER
DISCOVERED THE NAME OF
CHRISTIANE TEACHER -- DR.
ISAAC DESMOND DRU --



BUT CARTER SEARCHED FOR WEEKS, WITHOUT SUCCESS DRU
SEEMED TO HAVE DISAPPEARED FROM THE EARTH -- UNTIL ONE DAY --



DRU WAS ABLE TO PIECE TOGETHER THE WHOLE STORY IN AN INSTANT. NOW WAS HE SHOWN BY
SPICY LIKE "ON-IF-ONLY-IT-WAS-TRUE" HE DECIDED I WAS A MESSAGE TO HIS IDEA OF "GOOD" --
WHICH I WAS -- AND GIORGE CARTER AS HIS AGENT OF MY DESTRUCTION, SINCE CARTER WAS (THOUGH
A FOOL),¹ TOTALLY HONEST IN HIS SIMPLE, CONVICIOUS WAY,² PERSONALLY INVOLVED WITH ALL THE
IMMEDIATE PARTIES,³ -- IT MUST BE ADMITTED -- A SUPER DETECTIVE. DRU SET ABOUT "TRAINING CARTER



BY THIS TIME MY CONTROL OF HUMANS WAS
SUCH THAT, THROUGH MANIPULATION OF HIGH
FINANCE, I HAD EVERY MATERIAL THING I WANTED
-- YET THIS WAS MERELY A PRELUDE, A VACATION --



AND DRU CONTINUED TO INVEST HIS KNOWLEDGE
AND POWERS IN CARTER, UNTIL --



IT DIDN'T TAKE CARTER LONG TO
NOW HAD DRUGS INSTINCT FOR
RECOGNIZING THE PRESENCE OF
"EVIL". DESPITE HIS COP INSTINCT
—AND FINALLY—



THE LOOK-ON HIS FACE WAS
PRICELESS





WHAT A WIMP! IF THIS WAS THE WORST MENACE THE RUINES OF "GODD" COULD MUSTER UP--STILL, I GUARANTEE EVENTUALLY I'LL HAVE TO CONFRONT HIM, MYSELF--



OF COURSE, I'LL DESTROY HIM. I'LL CONTINUE TO CHRONICLE MY DISAPPOINTMENTS--AND ONE DAY YOU WILL HAVE TO CHOOSE: ARE YOU WITH ME OR AGAINST ME?

"TIL NEXT TIME--



MRT.B'S STORY TIME! JOHNNY MARIJUANA LIFE!

★ STARRING
JOHNNY MARIJUANA LIFE!

BEING PATRIOTIC HE
WANTED TO HELP OUT!
SO HE PLANTED MARIJUANA
REEL OVER THIS LAND!



AND THEY PUT HIM IN JAIL
FOR CAUSING PHYSICAL
AND PSYCHIC MANIFESTATIONS
OF THIRST, HUNGER, NAUSEA,
DIZZINESS, ABDOMINAL
PAINS, DROWSINESS,
IRRITABILITY, DELUSIONS,
UNCONTROLLABLE Hilarity,
PROSTRATION, DEPRESSION,
AND MENTAL CONFUSION.



ONCE UPON A TIME THERE
WAS A MAN WHO COULDN'T
COPE! SO HE SMOKED
MARIJUANA!



AND SOON HE WAS
A LEGEND!



AND ONE DAY HE READ A
NEWS PAPER!



AND THE COPS
JUMPED HIM!



BUT NO JAIL COULD
HOLD JOHNNY!



AND HE DIED QUIET
SMILING AWAY!



THE END
JOEL BROWN

